

FIRST DRAFT

"TOM"

by

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FADE IN:

Black Screen.

The sound of camera flashes going off over the background noise of photographers jostling and calling out to an unseen subject for the best shot.

TOM  
(v/o)  
We're all celebrities now. Being  
perceived, being observed twenty-  
four seven...

White flashes illuminate the screen.

INT. SECURITY ROOM. LEICESTER SQUARE DIVISION. EVENING.

Tight shot of a CCTV screen showing various celebrities arriving on the red carpet of the Odeon Leicester square.

TOM  
(v/o)  
...always on camera...

CUT TO

EXT. LEICESTER SQUARE. EVENING.

A CCTV camera moves left to right.

TOM  
(v/o)  
... always being watched.

CUT BACK TO

INT. SECURITY ROOM. LEICESTER SQUARE DIVISION. EVENING.

TOM (55) is revealed sitting in front of four CCTV monitors. He wears the blue lapel jumper of a security guard and bites the corner of his styrofoam coffee mug, leaving teeth indentations on the edge.

In the screen of one of the monitors, ISTAM is seen lurking on the square.

Tom puts down the mug and unfolds a copy of THE DAILY SPORT from his back pocket.

He studies the images of topless women with lusty yet depressed eyes.

He pats his beer belly and looks at his watch.

The face reads 21:00.

He puts down the paper and picks a walky-talky.

TOM  
Control room to Ops. It's nine  
and I'm taking me break, over.

Without waiting for a response he stands up and exits the small room.

EXT. LEICESTER SQUARE. NIGHT.

Tom walks the square, cutting across it diagonally.

ELZBIETA crosses his path, carrying the bouquet of lilies. They don't see each other.

EXT. BURGER KING. LEICESTER SQUARE. NIGHT.

Tom reappears with a burger bag. He sucks on the straw of a drink like a greedy child as he walks off.

EXT. ALLEYWAY. SOHO. NIGHT.

Tom pauses in an alleyway and opens up his burger.

AGNIEZSKA walks past him carrying her large holdall bag. She is not looking where she's going and knocks the burger from his hand with the back of the bag.

TOM  
Hey! Hey... that was my dinner  
you silly cow.

Agnieszka is listening to her ipod and unaware as she continues on her way in awe of the bright lights.

Tom looks down the alleyway to see ISTAM and ELZBIETA in the shadows.

Istam strikes Elzbieta.

Tom walks down the alleyway.

TOM  
Oi. Mate. You can't do that.  
She's a woman.

Elzbieta's face remains in shadow, unseen.

Istam looks up at the portly security guard.

He opens his jacket to casually reveal his knife.

ISTAM  
Fuck off fatty.

Tom sees the knife and quickly retreats.

INT. SECURITY ROOM. LEICESTER SQUARE DIVISION. EVENING.

Tom opens the door and sits back down at his chair.

The four CCTV monitors continue to show the square.

INT. CCTV MONITOR.

In a tight shot on one of the monitors, Istam can be seen talking to Agnieszka.

INT. SECURITY ROOM. LEICESTER SQUARE DIVISION. EVENING.

Tom presses a button and zooms in on the scene (*to allow the existing footage of original scene to be used rather than reshot*).

TOM

Bloody hell. I don't believe it!

INT. CCTV MONITOR.

Istam hands Agnieszka the pill.

INT. SECURITY ROOM. LEICESTER SQUARE DIVISION. EVENING.

Tom picks up the walky-talky.

TOM

Leicester Square control room to  
Ops. I have possible drug dealer,  
possibly armed. Who's free to  
handle?

INT. CCTV MONITOR.

Istam and Agnieszka walk out of shot and out of the square.

EXT. SECURITY ROOM. LEICESTER SQUARE DIVISION. EVENING.

Tom kicks the table in frustration.

TOM

Control room to Ops. Forget it,  
you're too bloody slow...

He throws the empty drink cup to the floor

TOM

...again!

EXT. SOHO STREET. NIGHT.

Tom wears a coat as he walks home.

He walks past the brothels.

He takes out his wallet and looks at the contents.

There is a spread of twenty pound notes.

EXT. SIGNAGE.

Tight shot of a sign saying "GIRLS GIRLS GIRLS".

EXT. LEICESTER SQUARE. NIGHT.

A CCTV camera watches the crowd.

Elzbieta leans against the wall, chewing gum and pretending nothing is nothing.

Tom walks past staring at her meaningfully.

ELZBIETA

You want to make a party?

TOM

Yes.

ELZBIETA

What you want?

TOM

I want to watch you.

Elzbieta holds out her hand.

ELZBIETA

Show me...

Tom looks up at the CCTV camera and changes his angle, putting his back to it.

Tom opens his wallet and shows her the bank notes.

ELZBIETA

Not here. Jesus! Come.

INT. SECURITY ROOM. LEICESTER SQUARE DIVISION. NIGHT.

In a tight shot of the CCTV monitor, Tom and Elzbieta are seen walking off, arm in arm.

TOM

(v/o)

Like celebrities we are all  
selling something...

EXT. CELEBRITIES ON THE RED CARPET. LEICESTER SQUARE.  
EVENING.

A limousine door opens and a celebrity steps out.

EXT. ALLEYWAY. SOHO. NIGHT.

The lid of a commercial waste bin slams shut.

Tom's hand presses against the green lid for support.

Elzbieta gasps, face mashed to the wall as a Tom thrusts into her from behind.

His face is sweaty in the streetlight.

TOM

(v/o)

... even if it's our souls.